

ARMY SONGS

TWAS A HAPPY DAY.

Tunes—Before I got Salvation, 212; Song Book, 251.

Before I got Salvation,
I was sunk in degradation,
And from my Saviour wandered far
astray;
But I came to Calvary's mountain,
Where I fell unto the Fountain,
And from my heart the burden
rolled away.

Chorus.
"Twas a happy day, and no mistake:
Since I have been converted,
And the devil's ranks deserted,
I've had such joy and gladness in
my soul!
For Jesus I've been fighting,
And in the war delighting,
And now I'm pressing on towards
the goal.

If faithful to my Saviour,
I shall enjoy His favour,
And He will keep me safely to the
end.
And when I cross the river,
I'll live with Him for ever,
And one eternal day of glory spend.

HE CAN SAVE.

Tune—I'm afraid to come home in
the dark.
Once I was a sinner, so far away
from God,
And no peace could I ever find while
in those paths I trod.
So I came to Jesus, my heart all
stained with sin,
And there I heard a sweet voice say,
"Fear not, I'll take you in."
"Twas Jesus' voice I heard so sweet,
While pleading at the Mercy Seat.

Chorus.
Shiner dear, listen, hear,
There is pardon for all your sins;
Jesus lives, still forgives;
When He saves new life begins;
Although you have wandered far
away,
Jesus still calls for thee;
There's no one like Jesus;
He can save you and set you free.
Since I have been converted I have
sweet peace within.

Since I have been converted I have
sweet peace within
By telling sinners that I meet how
God can save from sin;
If you'll only let Him, He'll pardon
all the past,
And put within your soul a peace—
one that will always last.
Oh, do not put it off, but come;
Jesus will guide you safely home.

ROOM AT THE CROSS.

Tunes—At the Cross there's room,
209; Song Book, 32.
Sinner, wherever thou art,
At the Cross there's room;
Tell the burden of thy heart,
At the Cross there's room!
Tell it in the Saviour's ear,
Cist away thy every fear;
Only speak, and He will hear;
At the Cross there's room.

Haste thee, wanderer, tarry not,
Seek that consecrated spot;
Heavy-laden, sore oppressed,
Love can soothe thy troubled
breast.
In the Saviour find thy rest.

Thoughtless sinner, come to-day,
Seek the Bide and Spirit say,
Sinner, living fountain see;
Opened there for thee and me,
Rich and poor, for bond and free.

MARCHING ON.

Tune—M.S., Feb. 1904; Song
Book, 590.

Marching on in the light of God,
Marching on, we are marching on,
Up the path that our Master trod;
Marching, marching on.

Chorus.
A robe of white, a crown of gold,
Marching on with the "Blood and
Fire."
On till Christ says, "Come up
higher!"
Marching on, though the sceptics
sneer;
Perfect love casteth out all fear.

A CLEAN HEART.

Tune—Oh, the Blessed Lord, 254.
Oh, the Blessed Lord,
He has saved by soul
From the world and the devil, and
He's made me whole;
And my heart is kept
So white and clean.
For to ride up in the chariot in the
morn.
Oh, this poor old heart
That was full of sin,
He has made quite new, and has en-
tered in.
And my soul, I know,
Is ready to go
For to ride up in the chariot in the
morn.

Oh, the Blood, I know I
Has washed white as snow!
From the depth of my heart I can
tell you so.
And I shan't have a fear
When the trumpet I hear,
For I'll ride up in the chariot in the
morn.

Oh, it's nice to be sure
That you heart is pure,
And that He a crown will give us if
we to the end endure;
And to know that He abides
In our hearts, and ever guides
Till we ride up in the chariot in the
morn.

ONE THOUSAND.

Good Attendances for Special Meet-
ings at Midland, Ont.

A seven-days' revival campaign,
conducted by Captain and Mrs.
Snowden, of Orillia, has just closed
with glorious results. There were
in all some twenty surrenders. A
special feature of the campaign was
a noon-hour meeting, held daily at
one of the local factories, and aver-
aging about seventy in attendance.
The interest was remarkable and
the total indoor attendances were
around one thousand. Mrs. Captain
Snowden conducted two special ser-
vices for the Juniors.

COMING EVENTS

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

Toronto—Staff Songsters Festival,
Temple, Feb. 15.
Territorial Headquarters, Staff
Council—Tues., Feb. 16, 3:45 p.m.
Oshawa—Wednesday, Feb. 17.
Toronto I—Friday, Feb. 19.
Hamilton—Young People's Day,
Feb. 21.
Hamilton III—Feb. 22, 2:30 p.m.
Officers' Council; 8 p.m., Public
Meeting.
Dovercourt (Toronto)—Feb. 24.
Officers' Council; Saturday and Sunday,
Feb. 25-26.
Calgary, March 6-7.
Edinburgh, March 8.
Medicine Hat, March 9.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Staff Songsters Festival—Temple,
Monday, Feb. 15.
Territorial Headquarters, Staff
Council—Feb. 16, 3:45 p.m.
Hamilton I—Saturday, Feb. 20.
Hamilton—Young People's Day,
Feb. 21.
Hamilton III—Feb. 22.
Peterboro—Saturday and Sunday,
Feb. 23-24.
St. Catharines—March 6-7.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER.

Vernon, Feb. 23; Vancouver, Feb.
24-25; Cobalt, Feb. 26; Victoria,
Feb. 27-28.
LIEUT.-COLONEL BOND.
Lippincott Street, March 1.
LIEUT.-COLONEL HARGRAVE.
Hamilton (Young People's Day),
Feb. 21; Vancouver, Feb. 27-28,
March 1; Edmonton, March 4-5.
(Accepted and intending Candidates
will kindly arrange to see the Col.)

LIEUT.-COLONEL TAYLOR.

Lippincott Street, Feb. 22.
LIEUT.-COLONEL CHANDLER.
Oshawa, Feb. 27; Toronto I, Feb.
19; Dovercourt, Feb. 24.

BRIGADIER ADY.

Hamilton I, Feb. 20; Y. P. Day,
15; Dundas, Feb. 16; Hamilton I,
Feb. 20; Young People's Day,
Feb. 21; Hamilton 3, Feb. 22;
Galt, Feb. 25; St. Catharines, Mar.
6-7; Collingwood, Feb. 27-28;
Guelph, Mar. 27-28.

BRIGADIER RAWLING.

Ottawa I, Feb. 20-21; Peterboro,
Feb. 27-28.

BRIGADIER PHILLIPS.

(Accompanied by Men Cadets.)
Lippincott Street, Feb. 21.

BRIGADIER CAMERON.

(Assisted by Captain Eastwell and
Brigade of Women Cadets.)
Temple, Feb. 21; North Toronto,
March 7.

BRIGADIER GREEN.

Nanaimo, Feb. 20-21; Vancouver 3,
Feb. 23; Vancouver 5, Feb. 24;
Vancouver 1, Feb. 25.

MAJOR AND MRS. MOORE.

Lippincott, Feb. 21.

MRS. MAJOR FRASER.

Thornhill, Feb. 28.

MAJOR CRICHTON.

Tecumseh Street, Feb. 26.

MAJOR AND MRS. CAMMOND.

Whitby, Feb. 21; Lippincott, Feb.
26; Thornhill, Feb. 28.

MAJOR WALTON.

Smith's Falls, Feb. 20-21; Ottawa,
11, Feb. 27-28.

MAJOR SOUTHALL.

Sherbrooke, Feb. 20-21.

THE STAFF SONGSTERS.

Temple (Festival), Feb. 15; Lippin-
cott, Feb. 25; Lisgar Street (Spe-
cial Campaign), March 6-15 inc.
Staff Captain Smith.
Vancouver 3, Feb. 21; Vancouver 4,
Feb. 22.
Adjutant General.
Minto, Feb. 21.

WAR CRY

SPECIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Headquarters: 107 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. Territorial Headquarters: James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

No. 24. W. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, FEBRUARY 27, 1915. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents.

WHERE CANNON ROAR

WITH THE SALVATION ARMY AMBULANCE UNIT AT THE BACK OF THE FRONT

By Capt. Bramwell Taylor

Of perhaps the full length of the Red Cross ship, the negotiation of a couple of flights of stairs, and finally the putting of the patient in bed—then you will be able to conjure up some idea of the kind of work into which the Officers and orderlies of the Unit were thrust at the onset.

The task of the drivers was extremely trying. The hours were long and the constant concern for their tragic human freight was most enervating, for the roads were lumpy, and the groaning of men in pain is a disturbing sound.

During those first days, because we were designated by the officials as being "big and hefty," we were in great request for carrying men on our backs. Only the men suffering from wounds, fevers, and utter exhaustion are conveyed on stretchers; others "ride" on the backs of the orderlies.

Doulogne provided us with sufficient evidence of the cruelty and senselessness of war, but what we experienced there was as nothing to what we have seen and heard since leaving the base for the front.

The order to prepare for transference to a depot just behind the firing line set us rejoicing and made us as busy as bees, for we were only

of life and work in a district where every sound of the clock is a toll for the gallant who is to experience a riot of sensations. He is admitted to the subtle temptation of the ghastly sights witnessed, and studies heard, peace of mind would be impossible, and the work we have would mark us with intolerable depre-

last weeks have been thick with vivid scenes seem to have elapsed since we the fruits of peace; the litters of war and life of its sweetness and have fitted things to time. hours after our arrival in France we had up for work—work which taxed us to the limit of our physical strength and it is a day that requires muscular and plenty of nerve to use mild terms. carrying on a canvas stretcher, a man who has been wounded and to whom no viable task can be set, a couple of degrees; another walk

"By the aid of much-watered ink, a poor pen, and a hurricane lamp our article was written."

BAND NOTES

The Cornwall Band, under the leadership of Lieutenant M. Collins, gave a good Musical Festival on a recent Saturday night, when we had a very good attendance. A number of pieces were very creditably rendered, and our comrades from the island gave a song in the Iroquois language. Brother Peters also gave a good trombone solo. Coffee and cake were served at the close by the sisters. The same programme was repeated on the following week at Millie Rhodes, and although this is only a tiny village, the Hall, which seats two hundred persons, was completely filled. Quite a number of our comrades accompanied the Band, and although it was a cold and stormy night to travel by sleigh, yet the effort was appreciated and was a great success.

The Bonaville Band, with Adjutant Brice, visited Catalina on Jan. 24th-25th, and on the Saturday evening gave a Musical Meeting. The playing and singing of these comrades was much appreciated by the friends of Catalina, who hope they will again visit them shortly.

The fourth Saturday evening Musical was given by the Dovercourt Band on Feb. 6th, and Bandmen W. Pyle and H. Ives were responsible for the programme. Instrumental pieces were given by the Band, Sisters H. Chapman and F. Whiffen soloed, Sister Whitman gave a recitation, and Bandman W. Pyle gave a good euphonium solo. The Songsters rendered two more "Congregational Hymns" and two instrumental quartettes were given. Brigadier Miller took the chair, and, as before, we had very good attendances.—J. R.

The little New Waterford, N.S., Band is doing very well, we hear, and did good service at a recent visit of Ensign Galway. We regret, however, to hear that Drummer Brother Arthur Frances has been laid aside with sickness, and hope he will have a swift recovery. Open-air work has been rather badly handicapped by stormy weather, but the indoor meetings are a great success.—C. C.

Progress is the aim of the Halifax I. Band, which, we hear, is growing numerically and also in proficiency, whilst the Songsters, under the bat-

on of the Ensign, now number thirty and are all in full uniform, whilst a steady order for uniform has been pouring into Trade Headquarters.

With their Officers, Adjutant Chaplin and Captain Wright, the Chester (Toronto) Band visited East Toronto Corps on Thursday evening, Jan. 28th, and gave a very interesting programme of music and song. Our Hall was completely filled, and the programme, which was not by any means short was much enjoyed. After partaking of a cup of coffee and some cake the visitors departed. From a financial standpoint the visit was a success, and proved to be a real help to our little Corps.—F. H. T.

Deputy Bandmaster Stevens, of

Montreal IV. Band, has so far recovered from his accident that he has again taken his place on solo euphonium. A Scoutmaster Band has also been formed at our Corps, under the baton of Bandmaster Roth. The Brigade takes its place on the platform on Sunday nights, and takes an equal share with the Band, in proclaiming Salvation through music.—G. D.

We hear that the little Nanaimo, B.C. Band is proving a great attraction at the meetings and attendances are increasing every Sunday.—T. W.

With their newly-organized Newcastle, N.B. Band, Captain and Mrs. Forbes visited Chatham, N.B., and gave the comrades there a fine Musical Meeting on Friday, Jan. 22nd. A



Comrades of St. John's, Nfld.—Reading from left to right (standing): Bandman Peter and Cadet Easton (in Garrison row). Sitting: Cadet Easton and Bay Roberts; Adjutant and Mrs. Hiscok, of New Brunswick.

The Praying League

24th and 25th. Exodus 9:1-21.
THURSDAY, March 4.—Hall and Fire. Exodus 9:22-26.
FRIDAY, March 5.—The Locusts. Exodus 10:1-19.
SATURDAY, March 6.—Darkness and Light. Exodus 10:21-26; 11:1-7.

Our Membership Campaign.
(By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.)
We are glad to report that almost daily applications for membership are being received. We welcome one and all! They have come from all parts of the Dominion.

While we rejoice in the individual applications, we beg to suggest that the Field Officers request their Soldiers and people to join, and if they send us a list of the names and addresses, we will send the cards.

We must urge all to write names and addresses plainly, not with a faint marking lead pencil. If some applicants have not received cards, write again plainly. For if the Praying League Secretary had not a pretty thorough knowledge of each geographical place, he could not have imagined some of the addresses so

the coupons—and we cannot always guess correctly, you know.

Some touching letters have accompanied the applications. One mother requests prayer for her four children. "We submit this request to our League," she says.

"Will you ask the friends to pray specially for my four children, grown up, all on the 'broad road'—that our Father in Heaven will bring them in?"

"Dear Mrs. Johnston, I have very much pleasure in signing this pledge, and also to keep it, because, if in any I believe in prayer, and I also want to know if you have any stated time to pray. Of course, I pray to the morning, noon, and at night. But my time might be different from yours. And I believe that if a party of God's people pray at a stated time every day, that it would accomplish much, and that many would be blessed in the Lord."

Yes, I would assure to every friend that it is helpful to those who participate, and it surely meets with Divine conditions and brings blessing to a company of God's children.

to need a student for earnest prayer.

Another applicant writes the following: "I would like to join the Praying League, and I believe in the salvation of Jesus Christ."

A dear friend writes the following: "I would like to join the Praying League, and I believe in the salvation of Jesus Christ."

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STORIES ABOUT INTERESTING PEOPLE

impetus to the whole work of The Army in that land.

On leaving Japan in 1908 the Colonel was appointed Travelling Representative of International Headquarters, in which capacity he has made extensive tours in Europe and North America. We trust he will have a successful and happy term in his new appointment.

"Father" of Army Drum.

Colonel Charles Rothwell, who is relinquishing the command of The Army's Work in the West Indies, belongs the honour of having been the first Officer within our ranks to introduce the drum and timbal into Army service. He has a record of thirty-six years' service as an Officer. It need not be said that it was not in the heyday of The Army's victories that he threw in his lot with it. Long before it became the proper thing to speak well of The Army's efforts he had enlisted under the Salvation banner, though his friends accounted him foolish for throwing up his prospects in commercial life to enter the ranks of an Army that had little else to offer than persecution and hardship. He has stuck to his guns with dogged determination and tenacity, traits which are thoroughly characteristic of him. The grace of God has not only done wonders for Charles Rothwell himself, but in all the positions he has held in Great Britain, Aus-

tralia, and the West Indies it has done much through him.

Some Humorous Touches.
An amusing little story told on the Colonel during his stay in Toronto still lingers with us. He and his wife were going down the street of an English town one day, when some wag called out, "Look at 'Beauty and the Beast!'"

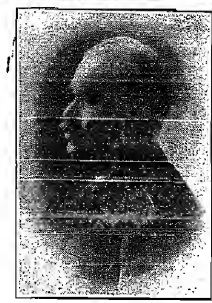
But the Colonel was equal to the occasion. "See here, young man," he said calmly, "I have no objection to you calling me a beauty, but I distinctly resent your referring to my wife as a beast. Now take warning, and don't say it again."

It is related also that when the title of Brigadier was first conferred on Officers, it took our worthy comrade some time to get used to it. When told that he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier, he made the announcement public as follows: "They say I am a Brigadier, but my wife still calls me 'Charlie dear.'"

So it is evident that the Colonel has the saving grace of humour strongly developed in his make-up.

Commissioner Hodder's Motto.

During the voyage from England to New Zealand Commissioner Hodder, who has recently taken charge of the latter Territory, says that a particular verse of Scripture im-



Colonel Rothwell.

ed me to be and do.

"Then the thought arose—What are you going to do in New Zealand? I thought and thought again, and as by inspiration the words came: 'Through God we shall do valiantly.'"

United States Pioneer.

Seventeen Officers in the United States have just received the Long-Service Badge. This is conferred only upon Field Officers who have completed twenty-five years' unbroken service. In this particular group the average length of service is over twenty-seven years, the list being headed by Adjutant Emma Westbrook, who has done thirty-four years. She was one of the pioneer party of Officers who accompanied the late Commissioner Railton to Philadelphia in the year 1880.

Wanted Spiritual Help Most.

Brigadier Delapraz, the General Secretary of France and Belgium, reports that a revival of religious feeling is becoming evident amongst the French people. A striking proof of this was furnished by the Adjutant in charge of St. Jean du Gard. The Adjutant offered his services for the gathering in of the grapes in localities about his parish, but the people everywhere told him they would prefer he should continue his visits among them and hold the same meetings as usual than that he should help them in the material work.

A Collection-Box Story.

Ensign Garner, one of The Army's Chaplains attached to the New Zealand forces, relates the following little episode:—

"A young 'Non-Com' secured one of The Army's collection boxes and began a canvass of his fellows for an offering; 'see he could complete his self-imposed task, camp was struck, kits packed and stored away, and amongst the packed kit of the 'Non-Com' the collection box. He is sure it's there for it emitted a jingle of coins when thrown into the baggage wagons."

In due course he will receive kit and box at his journey's end, and has promised to hand box and contents to the first accredited Salvationist he meets."

A Belgian Comrade.

Brother Abel Leclercq is a Belgian Salvationist who is at present lying wounded in a British hospital. His home was once at Seraing, near (Concluded on Page 15).



Saskatoon "War Cry" Brigade.—Left to right: Mrs. Lyons, Mrs. Coleman, Ensign Andrews (sitting), Captain Crowell.

pressed itself on his mind. It was this: "Through God we shall do valiantly." Regarding his reflections thereon, he says:—

"I thought of my early days—of my conversion—my entry into Army life—my training experience on the 'British Field, in Holland, and in Japan. It has been a marvellous experience; in fact, I might say a wonderful life; that is, wonderful to me, inasmuch as it is so vastly different from my early thoughts and aspirations."

"I was not trained in religion; I knew little or nothing of God, but suddenly, when in the neighbourhood of twenty years of age, a light shone on my path, conviction of my need of God seized me; this was due to the life of a good man with whom I worked, and The Salvation Army opened its doors. I did not understand how to pray, but I cried: 'God, be merciful to me a sinner,' and He was merciful. He saved me, and I then and there commenced 'life afresh.' Oh! how I had to thank God for the change, the fresh start, the great and mighty opportunities, and all that He, by His Grace, had help-

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Floods at Salisbury.

Canadian Contingent, Salisbury Plain.

Dear Editor—No doubt you, like many of my comrades in Canada, have been hearing and reading a lot in the papers, relative to the floods witnessed by the inhabitants of that historic city, Salisbury.

It might be interesting for you to have a look at one or two pictures of the streets as they really appeared, etc. Quite a damage was done to the storekeepers in Fisherton St. (the main street). Many of the occupants had to live upstairs for the first time in their lives.

On either side of the flooded portion, in several of the streets, the authorities speedily had a miniature pontoon-bridge erected in order that the citizens could gain access to any part of the town desired. Not for the past thirty years had they witnessed such a deluge.

Salisbury Cathedral (which dates back to 1200) suffered rather severely, too, as the floor was completely covered with no less than twenty inches of water. It is just a hundred years since it suffered in a similar manner.

During the erection of the Cathedral, in the Thirteenth Century, the workmen were paid one penny per hour (20), so trouble arose in the way of a strike for more wages, and they had another farthing (half a cent), making their pay one and a half pence per hour. So in the city to-day there is a street called Penny Farthing Street. The Cathedral has the tallest steeples on the continent, with the exception of one in Germany. Cromwell, in the same cathedral, stabbed his horses, when he was on the "war path."

You will be pleased to know that Adjutant Penfold is busy amongst the boys here. The other day he paid a visit to my battalion, and so I had the pleasure of getting acquainted with him. The following Sunday we received a very helpful address from him. As Salvationists, we feel that we have now a shepherd of our own in the Adjutant. Whether in camp or in the trenches, we are believing for a good time with him, and I am sure we won't be disappointed.

By the time you get this letter I guess we shall be in France (for training), preparatory to moving to the firing line. Going forth in all confidence we realize that God is with us in a very real manner, and nothing shall separate us from His love.

"O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home."
Yours in this happy season—S. R. McCombe, Staff Signaller.

Life in a Military Camp.

Larkhill Camp, Salisbury Plain.

Dear Editor—The regiment is camped at Larkhill, Salisbury Plain, in huts, which are very comfortable, sixty by twenty feet, resting on brick pillars, three feet from the ground. They are heated by a stove, and have electric lights, rifle racks, and a shelf cupboard, shelves all around, and clothes hooks. There are six canteens each side, and one sergeant's room. The heds are hard,



Flooded Fisherton Street, Salisbury, England.

but the best, so the boys put up with them. We each have four blankets and a rubber sheet.

The boys take to life in the camp. Nearly everybody has gained weight and looks different than they did in Canada. The weather is damp and chilly—but, still when one gets used to it, it is healthy.

The diet consists of bread, jam, cheese, and tea for breakfast. For dinner, soup and bread, every other day, beef steak, potatoes, carrots, and gravy. For supper, bread, jam, tea, and whatever we may buy as extras.

The day is spent as follows: Rise at six, breakfast at seven, drill, eight, thirty to twelve; dinner, shortly after. Drill again, two till four, generally it is what we call company drill and bayonet exercise; sometimes physical drill. We do plenty of shooting, route-marching, and skinning.

At night the boys play cards, read, write home, go to the Y. M. C. A., where we get free writing material, and where concerts are given, and a good dry canteen is kept well stocked with eatables. Some of the boys go to bed as early as eight o'clock. Generally I am in bed at eight myself. The boys are at good a lot in my hut as you would meet.

The camp is going to be a permanent camp. The waterworks and powerhouse is about complete. It is in a nice spot, overlooking a beautiful piece of land—hills, valley, and level plains. It is a very nice place. Stonehenge is one and a half miles off. I have been over to see it, and the country are different large stones which were erected by the Druids. There is a river close by, and it is very pretty. It is called the Avon. At times it overflows its banks. There is a good bit of mud here. I will close. God bless you. Yours under the Colours—Leaguer C. Robertson.

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SIX SURRENDER.

The Editor Pays a Visit to Hamilton, N. B.

Lieut.-Colonel Bond visited this Corps for the week-end of Feb. 14th, and his visit was a great success. After an introductory by Brigadier General Bond on Saturday evening, the Colonel gave a stirring address on the "Romance of Soul-Saving," and the audience was moved as he told them some interesting stories of how God had saved the souls of men in all walks of life. The Colonel's Holiness address on Sunday morning made us feel how much we owed to God, and how much we ought to lay at his feet, and one soul came forward for full surrender.

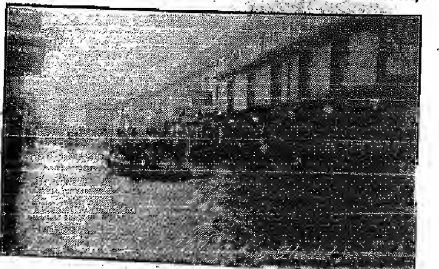
There was a good attendance in the afternoon, when the Colonel spoke on "The European War and its Lessons." This service was brought to a close by the Colonel giving a description of peace, not amongst individuals.

At night a great meeting was held, and after the Songsters and Band had each done a selection, the Colonel pointed out the need of Christ. After this, Ensign Owen conducted a heart-searching prayer meeting, and five souls surrendered. Ensign Wales also asked the Editor to return at an early date. Captain O. Bond is stationed at this Corps, with the Ensign, and together with their little band of Blood-and-Fire Soldiers, much good is being done for the Kingdom.—Int.

EIGHT SURRENDER.

Rousing Week-end Meetings at Peterborough, Ont.

Never before was our Corps better united to fight, sin than on Peace Sunday, when we had a rousing time. The strenuous work of Adj.



Another View of Fisherton Street, Salisbury.

WARD!

Our Comrades Have Found Time.

During glorious times and when being well attended, Mr. Baker, of the Prosody, Ensign Galway, of the I.C.C., given on the Monday, attracted a good congregation, and Adjutant Jaynes, of Regina, was present with us.—H. A. L.

BOUGHT PRAYER.

Brigadier and Mrs. McLean, with Captain Cox, visited Port Arthur, Ont. Meetings for the week-end, Feb. 7th, were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. McLean, assisted by our Corps Cadets. At the close of the morning meeting a sister came forward for Sanctification, and at night we were led by the Brigadier, whilst Mrs. McLean was at Port William. We were reinforced on the Monday evening by the Officers from Port William, and together attacked the enemy in the open-air, and also indoors. Brigadier McLean spoke with power, and we closed with a Hallelujah dance and two souls surrendered.—S. McI.

SOUL-STIRRING TIMES.

Exceptionally Well-Attended Meeting at Calgary, I. Corps.

After a heart-searching talk on Sunday, Feb. 7th, by Adjutant Howell, two men immediately rose and came to the Penitent Form, and were shortly afterwards followed by sixteen others. The Hall was filled to capacity, and many of the audience were moved to tears. One brother, who came forward on Monday evening, brought his mother to the meeting, to claim Salvation. Truly, we can say: "God is with us."—P. L.

MILITARY SERVICE.

Various Meetings at Guelph, Ont., and the Military Recruits.

At the Citadel for Saturday, Sunday, Jan. 2nd and 3rd, were by our Officers, whilst Mr. Baker read the Holiness and spoke. The afternoon was a praise meeting, and a welcome was given to all new men in training here. Again, we had a splendid meeting, and five souls surrendered, making a total of twenty souls.—Tim.

BACKSLIDERS.

Returned After Many Days Own Sound, Ont.

On Sunday two poor fellows, for whom we had been waiting some long time, returned, and on Sunday, Feb. 7th, open-air and indoor meetings being well attended. Ensign and Mrs. Galway led on all day.—M.

NEW ABERDEEN, N. S.

During the last two weeks, Jan. 26th-Feb. 9th, eleven souls have sought and found pardon. We had four meetings, Sunday, Feb. 7th, open-air and indoor meetings being well attended. Ensign and Mrs. Galway led on all day.—M.

THIRTEENTH CAMPAIGN.

Brigadier and Mrs. McLean, with Captain Cox, visited Port Arthur, Ont.

We had fine attendances for the meetings conducted on Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, Jan. 30th-31st and Feb. 1st, by Brigadier and Mrs. McLean, assisted by Captain Cox. A special feature of the campaign was the singing of old-time songs, which was made possible by the use of special song sheets brought by the visitors. On Saturday evening two souls requested an interest in Sunday morning was a great success, and perhaps the old building never before had such singing as when the thirty or forty prisoners sang alone "Onward Christian Soldiers." The mild weather made it possible for the Band to assist at the afternoon open-air, and at night five souls, two being soldiers, surrendered. The Brigadier's illustrated lecture on the I.C.C., given on the Monday, attracted a good congregation, and Adjutant Jaynes, of Regina, was present with us.—H. A. L.

VISITORS.

Brigadier and Mrs. McLean Spend a Profitable Time at Port Arthur, Ont.

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HEAVY BOMBARDMENT.

Good Times at King Street (Women Cadets' Corps).

Pence Sunday's meetings were conducted by a "live" Brigade of Cadets, who contributed largely to the successful day, and did much to stir up the immediate neighbourhood. In the afternoon testimonies were given by some of the converts. One of special interest being that of "A Soldier of the King," who got saved over a week ago, and is witnessing a good confession at the Camp Grounds. At night, after a heavy bombardment, four souls surrendered to the "King of Peace."

DESPERATE ASSAULT.

Fierce Attack on Devil's Entrenchments at Yorkton, Sask.

On Tuesday, Feb. 9th, we made a desperate assault on the enemy's forts, and, after a rousing open-air, a number of our audience followed us into the Hall, where we engaged in a real hand-to-hand fight with the devil. Four dear brothers surrendered, one destroying his idols right on the spot (burning his tobacco and breaking his whiskey bottle). All comrades are in good trim, and open-airs are well attended.—J.

BONNE BAY, Nfld.

On Jan. 25th we were visited by Captain Chappel, of Trout River, who held two meetings with us, on the Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Two souls sought and found Salvation.—K. E.

NEW DEVELOPMENTS.

Industrial Corps Visits Wychwood (Toronto).

A good musical programme was rendered by the Industrial comrades and staff at Wychwood Corps on Thursday, Jan. 28th, when we had a good attendance, and from start to finish, everything went with a swing. Mrs. Adjutant Tanner, assisted by the sisters of the Corps, have started a Women's Sewing League, with a starting attendance of twenty-three, and their efforts are being crowned with success. Sister Moss, wife of the Manager of the Men's Home on Augusta Avenue, is at present living very ill, and other comrades of the Corps are suffering from various maladies. Pray for them. On Thursday, Feb. 4th, an enjoyable time was spent at the Corps, and as this was an "At Home" meeting, everyone had a chance to do his or her part, and we had a rousing time. Souls are being saved at practically every meeting, and the converts are standing firm and giving testimonies with no uncertain sound.—J. C. M.

RED DEER, ALTA.

On Jan. 31st, Lieutenant Johnson forwarded for Calgary H.I. after a stay of eight months in our midst. The farewell meeting on the Sunday evening made a great impression, and on Friday, the 4th, a farewell tea, at which a number of Soldiers and Converts were present, was held. Lieutenant Samson has been welcomed to assist Captain Freeman. Her welcome meetings were held on Feb. 7th, and a backslider surrendered, afterwards testifying how, that during his two months of wandering, he had experienced "hell on earth." Things seem to be growing brighter here, and attendances are on the upgrade.—E. M. T.

BACK TO THE FOLD.

Fine Week-end Meetings Held at Saskatoon, Sask.

The week-end of Feb. 7th was a time of great blessing, and the Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Weymouth, Sask., was with us. At night we had another stirring time. A backslider held up his hand for prayer, and before the meeting closed we had ten precious comrades seeking God's forgiveness. Three of these were Juniors reconciling their lives to God, two were backsliders, and the building rans with "Hallelujahs" and notes of praise as Brother Connell, a backslider for two years, came back to the Fold.—G. E. T.

ONE MONTH.

Charlotteville, P. E. I., Comrades Make Advances.

Good advances made all round and at the close of the first month of the New Year we can report upwards of twenty-five persons at the Mercy Seat, twenty-five. Locals contributed seven. Recruits outside, and the Corps presented with a new drum. "Advance" is our motto.

ENVOY BREWER BROWN.

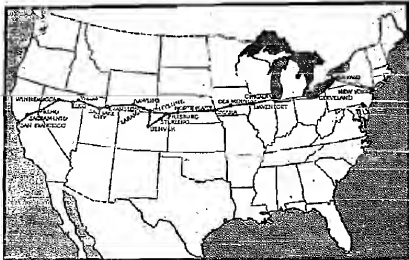
"Since I started out," writes Envoy Brewer Brown, "on the first of the year, it has been my privilege to visit many small places where there is no Corps, and in most of them I have had very well attended meetings, whilst at some even overflow meetings have had to be held. At Kentville, where once The Army was closed down, but is now in operation, the work seems to be going ahead with leaps and bounds, and since my war souls have been saved, a request has been sent me for a return visit, and where previously I could not get a billet, many have been offered me."

HIS FAVOURITE SONG.

Good Results for Band Sunday at Brandon, Man.

Sunday, Feb. 8th, was Band Sunday, and two of our Bandmen led the testimonies at the morning meeting, and Bandsman Sayers took the lesson. One soul surrendered. As the weather was very fine, indeed, the Band was enabled to play at the afternoon open-air, and a large number of military men were attracted to the indoor meeting, at which the testimonies were led by the Band Secretary, and the Lesson read by Bandsman C. Somerville. At the night, a very fine band played the two favourite tunes of a prisoner, who is awaiting execution at the local goal, and who is frequently visited by Band Sergeant Dinsdale, who is proving, in God's hands, a great blessing to the poor fellow. The meeting closed with five surrenders, one of these a soldier boy who had been at one time a Candidate for Officership, but who had backslidden.—G. M.

THROWING THE VOICE ACROSS THE CONTINENT



The Tortuous Route Across the Continent.

When you, in New York, talk to your San Francisco friend, your voice follows the line drawn on this map.

YESTERDAY, New York to Denver was the utmost limit of the telephone. Today, New York can talk with San Francisco. A man in New York can pick up his office telephone and in sixteen dollars can get a man on the water front of the Pacific, over 3,644 miles of wire, buy a shipment of oranges, and know that as he finishes talking, the first steps are already being taken for the transmission of the goods.

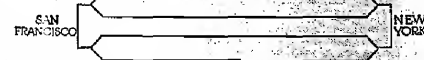
Long possible in theory, this problem of solving long-distance talking has for the past twenty years been growing grey hairs on the heads of telephone engineers. The first long-distance talk—over a borrowed telegraph wire—of sixteen miles, in 1859, between Boston and Cambridge, was a world wonder. The New York to Boston talk in 1880 was a greater wonder still. When Alexander Graham Bell talked in 1892 over the then new line between Chicago and New York, the final word was supposed to have been said in long-distance conversation.

Then, a little over a year ago, the Denver-New York line—214 miles long—was thrown open to the public—three minutes talk for eleven dollars and twenty-five cents.

To a telephone engineer, knowing all the difficulties that are encountered in transmitting the human voice clearly, it is more remarkable that a voice can be made to travel over a wire two thousand miles long than that a message can be ticked off by a wireless instrument and made to radiate in the unopposing ether to a distance of a thousand or two thousand miles.

Consider this fact: Your voice with all its intonations, starting at your New York office, travels along a wire to Buffalo, to Cleveland, to Chicago, with its millions of wires and opposing currents; thence out of the Chicago terminal, underground, to Des Moines, on, across the Missouri River into Omaha. The next station is North Platte, then Lincoln, Colorado. A sharp turn to Sterling, your voice climbs the mountains, and it is in the cool, bracing air of Denver's mountains.

Your voice does not stop here. It keeps past the panting mountain climbers—the railway engines; it sails along to Cheyenne, into a new State, Wyoming, is guided



The Whole Circuit Between Coasts, Without Interrupting Mechanisms. It is composed of two load, repeating circuits and an extra phantom circuit.

ply, after hours of waiting. You have yourself taken part in a truly wonderful mechanical operation. This talk was not possible six years ago, nor three years ago, nor six months ago.

To understand the difficulty of pushing the voice to long distances, the reader must first understand that the means by which the voice is carried is one of the most subtle and uncertain known in sound.

Ask a telephone engineer if there is an electric current used in transmitting the voice, and he will say, "Yes. Ask him how great a current, and he will tell you that the tiny current used is so small, so weak, that it cannot be measured except with very delicate instruments. This current must be protected against many enemies. Every street railway and electric lighting current is the enemy of the telephone. Then, rain and sleet and snow and dust and heat are its enemies, too. Dust is its enemy. So are small boys with their kites and slings and marbles for throwing things on the telephone wires. So are the bears in the wild country, which, looking for honey, cut down the

the war cry

When a wire is laid in good condition, when the transmitters are perfect, when the smaller wires are insulated with enamel instead of silk and glass, as has been the case across the continent, when all is in working order, the long-distance chief has to contend with the fact that voice sounds tend to die out and when a wire is laid to the beach, that destination. Take a fifty-foot rope, lay it along the ground, and then attempt to twist it vigorously. The twisting movement becomes less violent in proportion as it travels along the rope. If a knot is tied in the middle of the rope, then the twisting movement picks up as it passes the knot and continues further along the rope. The voice acts in the same way on a wire.

A dozen years ago Michael J. Pupin, of Columbia University, New York, devised a means of tying knots in wires, that is, he reloaded them at intervals. This was a great step in long-distance work.

But Pupin's invention did not go far enough. It was still impossible to carry the voice across the continent. It has remained for the newly-invented repeater to do this—a device which gives new vigor to the sound of the voice after it has passed through a vacuum.

A handsman to the repeater is the "phantom circuit," which may be described as a species of wireless. In the modern telephone plant all circuits are metallic, that is, there are two wires for each circuit, the ground return not being used in telegraphy. Some years ago, Carby in the United States and Jacobs in England discovered that three messages could be run on two trunk wires at the same time, instead of two messages. If the trunks were crossed at intervals and perfectly balanced electrically, three years ago the engineers discovered how to load No. 8 (long-distance) wires by

the Pupin method and at the same time to "phantom" them, and by this discovery were enabled to make the two wires between Chicago and New York carry three messages. The phantom circuit has already saved five or six million dollars. It made the New York to Denver line an economic possibility.

Another engineering invention that has materially aided in making practically possible the coast-to-coast talk is the open finder of Bauer. It is one thing for the talk to be theoretically possible and another to make the talk possible for the public use at any time of the day or night. During the last months of the year 1914 the engineers working in New York and San Francisco talked to each other frequently, but in a jargon of telephones that no untrained ear could understand. Then, suppose the line had been called open to the public, and had to be shut again frequently. The public would have become disgruntled and declared the line non-existent.

Just a year ago, however, the work in the myriad-wire testing distance

Headquarters

(Continued on Page 15)

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

FINANCES.

Measures proposed by the Finance Minister to meet the expenditures on the war will be cheerfully accepted by the people of Canada as necessary. In the opinion of Mr. White, the feature of the war upon the Government is that it is possible, measures for the relief of the provinces which have suffered from the operations of the war.

RUSSIAN RELIEF MEASURES.

The Russian Duma has passed some resolutions which may well be described as acts of genuine humanity. The first of these is that the Government take as rapidly as possible, measures for the relief of the provinces which have suffered from the operations of the war. It further demands that the Government work out plans for a complementary law on pensions, support of children of widows living with their mothers, as well as increased pensions for orphans left by soldiers who have fallen on the field of battle.

BANISHING OPIUM.

A very important agreement has been reached by the United States, Holland, and China, regard-

ing the suppression of the opium traffic and the international trading in cocaine and other noxious and habit-forming drugs. The protocol of the Anti-Opium Convention of 1912 was signed at The Hague on Feb. 12th, by representatives of the three countries, thus putting the convention into immediate force.

This will affect four hundred and seventy-five million people—China, with an estimated population of 350,000,000; the United States, 100,000,000; and the Netherlands and her dependencies, 45,000,000.

PLAN TO REBUILD CITIES.

The Belgians are already planning to rebuild their ruined cities. At the opening of the International Conference of Garden Cities, in London, Eng., Mr. Herbert Samuel, President of the Local Government Board, said:

"From the ashes of the devastated towns and cities, there will arise a newer and firmer Belgium. Among the end of that time I recited the words to 'Safe in the Arms of Jesus.' This beautiful song has brought hope and consolation to thousands the world over."

THE KING OF THE BELGIANS WISH HIS SOLDIERS AT THE FRONT.

The King of the Belgians, King Albert, has written a letter to his soldiers at the front. The letter is a beautiful expression of his love for his country and his confidence in his soldiers. The King says that he is proud of his soldiers and that he is confident that they will soon bring the war to a successful conclusion.

FAMOUS HYMN-WRITER DEAD.

Fanny Crosby, the blind hymn-writer, whose compositions have become such favorites at revival meetings, passed away at Bridgeport, Conn., on Feb. 17th. She would have been ninety-five years of age on March 24th. Though sightless almost from her birth, Fanny Crosby gave to the world nearly six thousand hymns and songs. Some of the best-known were: "Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour," "Jesus is Calling," and "I Am Thine, O Lord."

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ON OUTLOOK.

The outlook for the future is bright. The war is drawing to a close, and peace is within our grasp. The world is looking forward to a new era of peace and prosperity. The people are tired of war and want to see the world united in peace.

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posals our experience, for the development of Belgium towns along modern lines. We trust their hopes will be speedily realized.

A CONSOLING REVELATION.

It is the opinion of Maurice Maeterlinck, the famous Belgian writer, that this war is proving civilization to be not such a failure as some men have contended. He says: "The magnificent bravery displayed on European battlefields demonstrates convincingly that civilization, far from enervating, weakening, diminishing, or lowering man, upraises, purifies, strengthens, and ennobles him, and renders him capable of a sacrifice, generosity, and courage such as never before have been seen. Civilization, which seemed to corrupt men, really increases their intelligence, which, in turn, leads to unflinching pride, nobility, and heroism in times of stress."

PERHAPS HE OVERSTUDIED!

The "educated" worm of Harvard University is dead. Before "Boet" matriculated in the psychological laboratory of Professor Yerkes, he was leading an idle and dissolute life in a Cambridge barmy.

Professor Yerkes gave "Boet" an education in an effort to prove that worms have intelligence. He rigged up a tube shaped like a "Y" for "Boet" to wriggle in. The right arm of the "Y" led to a comfortable barmy of wet blotting paper. The other arm led to wires that would give "Boet" an electric shock. Sundpiper also discouraged "Boet" from making a trip the wrong way.

It took many trials for him to discover which lead led to worm paradise, but the professor finally trained him so that he could make the trip twenty times a day. Very seldom did he fail to go the right way. Once he was kept out of the "Y" tube for a month, and the first time he was put back he remembered which was the tube to connect and which to dance. In all he made more than a thousand wriggles through the tube.

CHINAMAN HELPS BELGIANS.

A touching little sidelight on the war comes from Limehouse, London (Eng.). When the shells were falling thick and fast on the city of Antwerp, and the people were casting about for means of escape, a Chinaman in the city saw the distress of a Belgian family with whom he had become acquainted and promptly evolved a plan of rescue.

"You come with me," said he to the old man, "and I will take you to London. I know a man who will take you in and care for you. You trust me!"

There was no help for it, and so the old man took his married daughter—her husband, Ah! where was he now?—and her son, and they accompanied the Chinaman to England. Arrived in London, they were soon conveyed to Limehouse, and to the house in which they now stay as the guests of another Chinaman.

Rabbits were originally introduced into Australia as pets, but now they are so numerous that they are looked upon as a pest. In some parts of Australia horse-holding is dangerous because the ground is honeycombed with their burrows.

FARMERS AND THE WAR.

The farmers of Manitoba and Alberta have publicly expressed their views regarding the war in the following resolution:

"We . . . in view of the awful destruction of life and property and the infinite misery resulting from the present war, desire to express our deep conviction that when the terms of peace are drafted at the end of the war, the chief end must be to make future wars impossible, so that the end of this war shall be the end of all wars between civilized nations, and to effect this peace should be arranged, not on lines of conquest and national humiliation, leaving a rankling soreness and bitterness and planting the seeds of future war, but on lines aiming at satisfying all legitimate national aspirations, destroying militarism in all countries, bringing about general disarmament, and abolishing all manufacturing of arms and munitions of war in private factories, so that no man derives profit from the slaughter of his fellow-men."

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ARMY SONGS

FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD.

"He loved the world!" Oh, what a wondrous story,
He gave His all, His One-Begotten Son;
"He loved the world!" Almighty King of Glory,
That we from sin and darkness might be won.

He loved it, with a love supreme,
Divine,
No time can e'er the glorious fact erase;

"He loved the world"; yes, every land and clime,
A love that would the universe embrace.

He loved us, when in sin, with human arm
We fought again His wiles and His will;
His lovely voice spoke with a tender charm.

And whispered to our hearts: "I love you still."

He loved us with a love that ne'er shall die,
No more than Heaven from the heights shall fall;
The depths of earth resound with one long cry
That "God so loved the world";
He loved us all.

When with repentant hearts we sought His favour,
A flood of mercy soon our souls enthralled;
He never in His promises did waver,
He took us in—because "He loved the world."

O'er mountain, hill, and dell, the news shall ring,
The standard of our God shall be unfurled;
This glad song of praise we'll always sing:
Redeemed by Grace, because "He loved the world."

Emblazoned on each flag that flies the air,
Across the oceans let the truth be hurled;
Each heart vibrate, each voice the fact declare
That God in grace and pity "Loved the world."

—W. King, Y. P. S.-M., Lisgar St.

ROOM FOR ALL

Tunes.—Grace Darling; Ellacombe, No. 30.

(By Mrs. Lieut.-Col. Jolliffe.)
Out on the world's wide ocean, on pleasure's rolling wave,
Millions of souls are drifting, whom Jesus died to save;
Nearing the shores of darkness; the rocks of black despair,
No hand outstretched to save them, no light to guide or cheer.

Chorus (for first time).
There's room enough in the heart of God
For every struggling soul;
There's power enough in the Precious Blood
To make the sinner whole.
So love shall make us strong,
And faith shall make us brave,
And grace shall help us to stand the storm
Till the world is saved.

We've heard the sound of weeping,
From those who love to roam;
The wall of woe has reached us from many a drunkard's home;
The tears of little children are falling everywhere,
And many weary hearts each day are sinking in despair.

Let floods of Calvary's waters sweep o'er our souls just now,
Send waves of inspiration while at Thy feet we bow;
We will go to the rescue, whatever be the cost;
We will be Thine entirely, to seek and save the lost.

A SONG OF PRAISE.

Tunes.—And above the rest, 1; Dear Jesus is the One, 5; S. B. 342.
Now, in a song of grateful praise,
To my dear Lord my voice I'll raise;
With all His saints I'll join to tell—
My Jesus has done all things well.

All worlds His glorious power confess,
His wisdom all His works express;
But, Oh! His love what tongue can tell?
My Jesus has done all things well.
How sovereign, powerful, and free
Has been His love to sinful me!
He plucked me from the jaws of hell—
My Jesus has done all things well.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS.

(Continued from Page 8.)

with either Provincial or Civic Officials regarding The Army's Rescue Work.

We regret to hear that Staff-Captain Fred Blose, the Chancellor of the Toronto Division, is in a very poor state of health. A two-months' furlough has been granted him, and we trust he will return in his work much benefited.

Adjutant Fred Knight, in addition to his present work at Territorial Headquarters on transferred loans, is appointed to duties in connection with the Postal Department.

Adjutant Walter has been transferred from the Training College Staff to the Men's Social Department, Territorial Headquarters. Captain Glover goes from the Correspondence and Postal Department at Territorial Headquarters to the Training College.

Captain Webster, we are glad to hear, is progressing favourably in health.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Captain Riley, of the Halifax Rescue Home, whose brother recently passed away.

The War Relief Fund

\$50,000 Wanted to Help Those in Need Who Have no Claim on Patriotic Funds

SOME MORE DONORS.

Bro. Hill, St.; Bandsman F. Myers, St.; Vernon Corps, \$5; Bro. Bewitherick, \$5; Vancouver 1; Juniors, \$10; Ensign Wright (personal), \$5; Mrs. Thompson, \$1; Vancouver 1, \$35. (The last-mentioned amount was given by a gentleman in seven sovereigns. He would not give any name or address.)

COMING EVENTS

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

Peterboro.—Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 27-28.
Calgary, March 6-7.
Lethbridge, March 8.
Medicine Hat, March 9.

Let floods of Calvary's waters sweep o'er our souls just now,
Send waves of inspiration while at Thy feet we bow;
We will go to the rescue, whatever be the cost;
We will be Thine entirely, to seek and save the lost.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Peterboro.—Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 27-28.
St. Catharines, March 6-7.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER,
Victoria, Feb. 27-28.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SMEETON,
Lippincott, Feb. 25; Lisgar, Mar. 6-15 inclusive.

LIEUT.-COLONEL BOND,
Lippincott Street, March 1.

LIEUT.-COLONEL HARGRAVE,
Vancouver, Feb. 27-28, Mar. 1; Edmonton, Mar. 4-5.
(Accepted and intending Candidates will kindly arrange to see the Col.)

BRIGADIER BETTIDGE,
Chatham, Feb. 27-28, Mar. 1; Stratford, Mar. 2-3; London 1, a.M. 4; St. Thomas, Mar. 5.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR,
St. John 1, Feb. 28, Mar. 1-2.

BRIGADIER ADBY,
Collingwood, Feb. 27-28.

BRIGADIER RAWLING,
Peterboro, Feb. 27-28; Renfrew, Mar. 1; Perth, Mar. 2; Montreal 1, Mar. 5; Cornwall, Mar. 6-7; Morrisburg, Mar. 8.

BRIGADIER CAMERON,
(Assisted by Captain Eastwell and Brigade of Women Cadets.)
North Toronto, March 7.

BRIGADIER GREEN,
Roadsland, Mar. 5; Nelson, Mar. 6-7; Cranbrook, Mar. 8; Fernie, Mar. 9; Vernon, Mar. 12.

MAJOR AND MRS. MOORE,
Rhodes Avenue, March 7.

MRS. MAJOR FRASER,
Thornhill, Feb. 28.

MAJOR CRICHTON,
Tecumseh Street, Feb. 26; Lippincott Street, March 2.

MAJOR DESBRISAY,
Lippincott, Feb. 28.

MAJOR AND MRS. McAMMOND,
Thornhill, Feb. 28.

MAJOR ARNOLD,
Peterboro, Feb. 27-28.

MAJOR COOMES,
Sussex, Feb. 27-28, Mar. 1; Petting-dale, Mar. 2; Salisbury, Mar. 3.

MAJOR WALTON,
Ottawa 11, Feb. 27-28; Renfrew, Mar. 1; Perth, Mar. 2; Montreal 1, Mar. 5; Brockville, Mar. 6-7; Morrisburg, Mar. 8.

THE STAFF SONGSTERS,
Lippincott, Feb. 25; Lisgar Street (Special Campaign, Mar. 6-15 inc.)

STAFF CAPTAIN WHITE,
Petrols, Feb. 27-28, March 1.

Adjutant Cornish,
Lippincott Street, Feb. 27.

Captain Clayton,
Collingwood, Feb. 27-28, Mar. 1; Barrie, Mar. 2; Midland, Mar. 3; Orillia, Mar. 4.

Captains Mapp and Glover,
Whitby, Feb. 28.

THE WAR CRY

SPECIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. Territorial Headquarters: James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

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ADJUTANT PENFOLD AT SALISBURY PLAIN—INTERIOR VIEW OF THE REMOUNT MARQUEE.



HAVING A GOOD TIME—WHAT ABOUT THE PIANO?